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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1914.

THE TIMES-DISPATCH and Breakfast
are served together with unfailing regu-
larity in the Best Homes of Richmond.
Is your morning program complete?

Tut, General, Tut!

GENERAL COXEY declares that the Em-
peror brought on the war just to kill
off all the Socialists.

For a public man, General Coxe shows a
small calibre of reasoning.
The Emperor needs all the Socialists he
can induce to enlist. A Socialist can shoot
as well as any other sort of man, and eat
as little rations. The Emperor is now just
as fond of Socialists as the Czar is of Jews, all
of which is evident enough to convince any
one but Coxe. And before this war is over
the Emperor and the Czar will have occasion
to lament the growing scarcity of both.

Good Advice to Democrats

JAMES W. GERARD, now the American am-
bassador at Berlin, has been nominated
for the Senate by the Democrats of the State
of New York. At the general election next
month he will be opposed by a Republican
and a Progressive and perhaps by representa-
tives of some other nondescript political
parties. Either Judge Gerard will be chosen
or the Republican.

Secretary of State Bryan urges New York
Democrats, especially those who prefer the
leadership of President Wilson to that of
Tammany Hall, to support the party nominee.
Judge Gerard was opposed in the pri-
maries by Franklin D. Roosevelt, Assistant
Secretary of the Navy, but Gerard's victory
was overwhelming. Nobody questions his
fitness. The only thing ever said against him
was that he was put forward by the organiza-
tion. Why Mr. Bryan should not give the
advice he has given or why New York Dem-
ocrats should not heed it would be difficult
certainly to understand.

The Victory of the Braves

IT is not too much to say that the great ma-
jority of this country's baseball-mad popu-
lation—and that means most of the total—
was delighted yesterday when the Boston
Braves soundly trounced the champions of
the American League and of the world's series
of various former years.

Baseball fans watched, first with amaze-
ment and then with ungrudging admiration,
the ascent of Stallings's men from the bottom
of the National League ladder to the top.
They were not to be checked or halted. Gal-
lant, stubbornly, without yielding a single
rung, they fought their way up.

So much for fandom's feeling for the
Braves. If we interpret baseball sentiment
aright, fandom is not a little wearied of the
Athletics—of their almost uninterrupted suc-
cesses, of the pages of slush that have been
written about them and their manager, and
of that air of lofty superiority with which
they have appeared to contemplate the rest
of the baseball world.

Now that they have been beaten, and well
beaten, in their home town, sentiment may
change.

One Solution of the Cotton Problem

SCREVEN COUNTY, GA., which includes
one of the most prosperous farming com-
munities in that State, has its own method
of solving the problem presented by the inability
of the South to move this year's crop of cot-
ton. Screven County merchants and busi-
ness men generally are accepting cotton ware-
house certificates, on the basis of 7 cents a
pound for middling, in payment of debts, and
some of the banks also are giving this move-
ment their support.

In other words, they are using cotton cer-
tificates as a medium of exchange, just as the
Indian used wampum and we use cash. En-
thusiastic supporters of the plan say it is
working perfectly, despite the fact that it
has no positive legal authority, and some of
the more timid banks and bankers are afraid
to touch it. One of these supporters says
that if it is extended and given legal action,
"it will serve the purpose of collecting debts,
holding cotton off the market, stimulating
trade, which at present is almost dead, and
tide us over, with our cotton still in our pos-
session till the war is over."

To our mind, the plan is better without
express legal sanction than with it. As it
operates now, it expresses a people's confi-
dence in a staple commodity that is the
foundation of their wealth. If, however,
banks are to be authorized to issue what is
in effect emergency currency, secured by cotton,
no reason is perceived why a similar dignity
should not be conferred on tobacco or grain.

Attacking a Wise Measure

HOW entirely disingenuous and essential-
ly dishonest was the Republican attack
on the emergency war tax measure, is shown
by figures revealing the decreases in customs
receipts for the current fiscal year, as com-
pared with the same months of last year.
For July the revenues fell off \$4,800,000; for
August, \$11,500,000; for September, \$9,600,000,
and for the first five days of October,
\$2,800,000.

It is perfectly evident that as the war
progresses our imports from the countries af-
fected will become less and less, as the armies'
demand for fresh supplies of manhood in-

creases and fewer and fewer men can be
spared to manufacturing and agricultural
pursuits. As imports fall, customs receipts
will fall with them.

Moreover, the war in Europe has had a
serious effect on business of almost every
kind all over this country. Manufacturing
has been hard hit, some of the railroads
threaten to pass their dividends, banks and
commercial enterprises are not making as
much money as they made a year ago. As a
result, incomes will be decreased and the in-
come tax, expected and devised to supply the
deficiency in customs revenues resulting from
decreased duties, will be inadequate to ac-
complish this result.

That, under these circumstances, an emer-
gency war tax measure was essential, nobody
can doubt. President Wilson and the Demo-
cratic leaders shrank from imposing it on an
already burdened people, but when they be-
came convinced of the necessity, when a
deficiency in revenue of over \$100,000,000 be-
came reasonably evident, they hesitated no longer.

Of course, the Republican assault on this
measure of sound sense and wise precaution
was solely political in its inspiration. It is
doubtful if it was received seriously by the
members of the Republican party themselves.

They Do Not Rise

ACCORDING to the confident announce-
ments of the profound German philoso-
phers, the British colonies and dependencies
would seize the first opportunity of throwing
off the hated British yoke. A great European
war would furnish such an opportunity, and
therefore, Germany was instructed to count
on England being kept so busy quelling in-
ternal troubles that she could not effectively
intervene elsewhere. India and Egypt were
to rise as one man; Ireland was to expel the
hated Sassenach; Canada was to hoist a flag
of her own; South Africa was to re-enact the
first Majuba. In short, the British empire
was to disintegrate as soon as a big European
war was declared.

But these have been proved to be false
prophecies. Ireland has enlisted in the British
both men and treasure to the empire; Canada
army to the extent that might have been an-
ticipated; India is calm, and has provided both
men and treasure to the empire; Canada has
sent something like 30,000 men, and is pre-
paring to send more; South Africa, under the
great Boer soldier, General Botha, is ready to
fight for the King.

Why? Not because the alien subjects of
the British empire have any particular love
for England. Each of the proud Oriental
princes would doubtless prefer himself to be
Emperor of India than to recognize a Western
ruler as such; the Boers would probably
rather be a Dutch republic than a British
colony; the Irish want national aspirations
gratified, and the French habitant of Canada
is as little fond of the home-grown English-
man as he is of the home-grown Frenchman.

But the loosely jointed British empire has
the solidarity that comes from virtual inde-
pendence. No man in all that great territory
has to fight for England unless he wants to.
Wherever British power prevails, there is to
be found the maximum of civil and religious
liberty. South Africa is as completely auton-
omous as Canada. In the one the Dutch
language is as legal a tongue as French is in
the Province of Quebec. In their own bor-
ders the Indian princes are monarchs, abso-
lute except for the light hand on the reins
which is all that the British government
deems it wise to use. In Australia, as in all
the other great self-governing colonies of
Great Britain, the only evidence of British
rule is a Governor-General, who has no power
whatsoever over domestic legislation.

Thus there is government by the consent
of the governed, a principle which it took
some time for Great Britain to learn, but
which she has learned to the full. Therefore,
the risings predicted by the German seers
do not take place.

For a Cold

THERE is one thing that every man and
woman on earth will do without sollicita-
tion. That human being does not live who
will not tell you what to do for your cold, the
minute you sneeze. It's a perfectly neighborly
thing to do. Very nice of the person who
does it, and not infrequently helpful enough
to offset the nuisance.

Well, all these various bits of advice on
what to do have been reduced to a few sim-
ple rules by an authority on such things, and
he sets them down thus:

1. Think sanely and live morally.
2. Eat wholesome foods and change your clothes to suit the temperature.
3. Avoid contact with persons who have colds.
4. Avoid crowded or close places, where germs or cold may live.
5. If you take cold, consult a healthy physician at once and follow his advice.

Simple enough, isn't it? Now, to apply the test:

1. In this age people will refuse to live normally.
2. Opinions differ as to what foods are wholesome, and the temperature for which you dress in the morning may be entirely changed by quitting time.
3. Then you couldn't ride in a street car.
4. Nor in an elevator, nor sit in an average office.
5. And Dr. Osler once said that a cold will cure itself, and you need no physician; also no economical person will risk a doctor's fee until it is too late to be of any use.

There you are. All these infallible reme-
dies and good pieces of advice boiled down to
five fundamental principles fall to stand up
before the test of human perverseness, op-
portunity and necessity. Perhaps the best
advice to give any one in this changing
season is: "Avoid catching cold if you can;
and if you do catch cold, when you get
well remember the one you had and try
not to get another." To which the average
mortal would reply: "Piffle!"

That earthquake shock in the British and
French West Indies was probably caused by
the mobilization of the infernal regions.

Great chance for the promoters to start
companies to exploit the mine fields in Euro-
pean waters.

Efficiency in war is much like other theo-
retical efficiency. It's perfect until put into
operation.

Wagnerian music as performed by Zeppelin
bombs is attracting much attention in
Europe.

Returns go to show that Republican pri-
maries are of secondary political importance.

Europe should send a delegation to Mexico
to preach the beauties of peace.

When it comes to ground and lofty neu-
trality, Italy is in a class by itself.

SONGS AND SAWS

Why He Got Burnt.
The boy stood on the burning roof,
Whence all but him had fled—
He had to see the battle score,
And learn who was ahead.

The Penitent Man Says:
Don't believe the man who stops you on
the street and tells you how well you are
looking. Probably he wants to borrow money
or get you to endorse his note.

How He Lost It.
Mary's lamb, as you've heard tell,
Would go where Mary went,
And when some stocks she'd buy or sell
He'd send his last red cent.

Mary's lamb, as you'll recall.
Once had fleece white as snow,
But hadn't any fleece at all
When Wall Street let him go.

Providing the Essentials.
He—So you're going to start a boarding-
house. Got everything ready?
She—Practically. I have laid in a generous
supply of primes and toothpicks.

Uncle Zach's Philosophy.
De rain fall on de jus' an' de unjus', but
sometime de jus' man fine out dat de unjus'
feller hab done gone and stole his umberbell.
Dis makes us reckonmember dat de arly bud
cotches de wum.

Looking to the Millennium.
"I am delighted that the Committee on Tax
Revision is making excellent progress with its
work," said the Prominent Citizen; "and I hope
its labors will result in such changes that
tax-dodging will cease to be a measure of
self-protection and become an offense in the
eyes of the community, as well as in the eyes
of the law."

Look Upward.
The sun's shining,
The sky's clear
No repining
Anywhere.

Tons o' gladness,
Pecks o' fun;
We've got sadness
On the run.

We keep cheerful,
We don't cry—
Heave a tearful,
Mournful sigh.

Not a bit, sir,
We just smile.
Troubles fall, sir,
After while.

THE TATTLER.

Chats With Virginia Editors

Somewhat lugubrious is this paragraph from
the Norfolk Virginian-Pilot: "The Columbia
State sympathizes with the newspaper para-
graphers of Virginia because hereafter their
humor must be dry. But our contemporary
forgets that they have until November 1, 1914,
to wet their whistles, and many a merry note
may be sounded before then." Softly, brother,
softly! Let's analyze this ebullient of sym-
pathy. Misery, you know, loves company.
Then, too, South Carolina is a dispensary
State. Its wet goods are bottled, and, so far
as we can discern, its humor was long ago
"canned."

At any rate, white-winged peace hovers over
the journalistic field in Roanoke. The World-
News chants a Te Deum, of which this open-
ing paragraph is the keynote: "The Roanoke
Times has congratulated the World-News on
the State-wide victory. The World-News re-
ceives this courtesy from its morning con-
temporary with deep appreciation." Nothing
omitted except, "Go in peace and sin no more."

Says the wagtail Lindsay in his Charlotte-
ville Progress, published in a town famous
for the quality and quantity of its fried chick-
en: "Von Kluck seems to have a very heavy
brood easily kept together and hard to scat-
ter. It may be that if the allies don't look
out his luck will change to a crow." But
the gobbie-uns may get him if he don't watch
out.

"That must be some fair they're having up
in Richmond this week. It got cold on me
on the first page of Sunday's Tee-Dee."—Hullfax
Gazette. Quite so. That's the sort of a fair
it is. Now is the time to subscribe.

"Some new rules governing the City Coun-
cil joint meetings are needed," is an editorial
comment appearing in the Norfolk Ledger-Dis-
patch; and farther down the column this looms:
"Fine spectacle for Norfolk to have to go to
court to compel Aldermen to attend to pub-
lic business." Which suggests that new Coun-
cil members may be needed rather than new
rules.

The faith of the Roanoke Times in the offi-
cial reports given out from the war offices is
apparently badly shaken. The Times, with the
courage of its convictions, ventures to go on
record thus: "One thing about this war may
be predicted safely now. When the final fig-
ures are in, it will be found that the official
stories given out by the war offices contain
more tall, right-handed lying and exaggeration
than any war correspondence ever given to the
readers of afternoon extras by Hearst news-
paper commissioners." Probably the most in-
teresting feature of this prophecy is the dis-
tinction accorded by the editor to "right-hand-
ed" lying over left-handed and ambidextrous
lying.

"It was suggested at the beginning of the
present war that not many Irish would fight
for England," says the Alexandria Gazette.
"The facts have disproved such baseless asser-
tions, as it is shown that Ireland has sent
more soldiers to the front, in proportion to
her population, than England. John Redmond
and his colleagues are moving through Ire-
land arousing the patriotism of the people." That
time in the Emerald Isle's history when the
Irish had no cause to fight for dates back
some.

Current Editorial Comment

Villa, in the hour of Constitu-
tional triumph, declared that
he would maintain himself as a
"free moral agent," for the good
of the people. As Villa at this
time inspired by such motives?
Is he endeavoring to force Curranza back into
the line of agrarian reform? Opinion is in the
affirmative. Expressions among Washington
officials are known to be favorable to the
principle which apparently underlies his revolt.
Of course, there has been no official expression.
But it is true that Villa's course has enlisted
the sympathy of a great portion of the Ameri-
can public. He is firm in his demand that the
military class—which in essence is the landed
class—share authority with the civilians who
civilians are declared to be in favor of enabling
the peons to obtain the land which has long
been denied them.—Indianapolis News.

Near at home, we are told, a
phase of the war which has not
attracted general attention has
proved a source of annoyance to
American shippers and pro-
ducers, and has caused them to
take precautions which, under other conditions,
would not be considered necessary. There is
ample evidence, in the minds of a number of
business houses, that every large nation
engaged in the great war has organized a

system of espionage in New York City and
other ports for the purpose of keeping the
belligerent governments informed as to charac-
ter and quality of materials bought for abroad,
how they are shipped, what is their destination,
and under what conditions they are shipped.
Under cover thereof, the United States
thousands of tons of steel, thousands of
tons of wire, cargoes of foodstuffs and other
material which may be absolute or conditional
contraband destined for use either by the armies
at war or by the peoples affected. Business
houses have been visited by individuals, more
or less plausible, offering to sell, offering to
buy, representing alleged news and trade papers,
asking queer questions, and altogether reveal-
ing that the nations of Europe consider the
United States a large factor among neutrals.
Of course, shippers are becoming extremely
cautious. They do not care to expose their
sales to possible seizure outside of the three-
mile limit. At the same time they are extracting
considerable amusement from the situation and
are entirely neutral in their treatment of those
suspected of being spies.—New York Com-
mercial.

Monticello to the purchase of Monticello by
the government is now added
as "a Virginia home of the
Presidents." Certainly there
could be no more appropriate selection on the
score of dignity, accessibility and historical
associations. But the essential value of
Monticello is as the personal memorial of a
great President of the past, the home of Thomas
Jefferson. It is not only one of the choicest
examples of the domestic architecture of the
period, but next to Mount Vernon it enshrines
more great memories than any other private
dwelling in the land. The home of the man who,
as President, party leader, philosopher, architect
and agriculturist, exhibited a versatility and
talent without a parallel in American public
life, unless it be Franklin, is necessarily a
priceless legacy.—New York World.

War News Fifty Years Ago

From the Richmond Dispatch, Oct. 10, 1864.

Considerable activity is on about Fort Harri-
son, down the river from Richmond. The fight-
ing still goes on with various changes, first in
our favor and then in favor of the Federals.
The Confederate sharpshooters down the
river are doing great work. As an instance of
the fatality of their firing, we have been in-
formed by a gentleman who was an eye-
witness to the fact that one sharp-shooter killed
eleven of the enemy in one day.

A rumor reached the city last night that the
Confederates had by a flank movement, iso-
lated Fort Harrison, and that it was now
completely in our power, all communication
with the Federal main army being cut off.
This report, however, is doubtful, and, at least,
needs confirmation.

In the engagement near Fort Harrison day
before yesterday Brigadier-General Gregg,
commanding the Texas Brigade in Field's
Division, was killed. His body arrived in Rich-
mond yesterday.

In the fighting down the river several im-
portant officers were wounded, among them
Colonel Haskett, of the 1st Virginia, of South
Carolina; Colonel Haskett, of the 7th South
Carolina; Colonel Haskett, of the 7th South
Carolina; and Major Haskett, of the 7th South
Carolina.

Among the prisoners captured yesterday near
Fort Harrison were Major A. S. Ashe, General
Kautz's adjutant-general and a number of the
staff of the notorious General Spears, who, it
is said, narrowly escaped capture.

Major-General Lunsford L. Lomax, who now
commands the Confederate cavalry in the Valley,
succeeds General Ransom. He is a young man,
and a very excellent officer, and is doing much
to improve that part of his command which
needs it. He is the son of the late Major Lomax,
of the 1st Virginia, and is a son of Major M. Page Lomax, deceased,
also an old United States Army officer.

Captain J. L. Griffith, of Kentucky, who was
captured with General Morgan, died recently
in a Delaware hospital. Captain E. D. Warden,
of Louisville, died in the same prison on the same
day, both succumbing to typhoid fever. Both
of these gallant officers were well known in
Richmond.

Five hundred and forty-one Federal prisoners
of the sick and wounded list were sent down
the river yesterday on flag of truce boat for
exchange, among them fifty odd officers.

President Davis has rendered to Captain
Deeba, of Kentucky, the command of the Con-
federate forces in Kentucky, with the rank of
brigadier-general. A change in the command
there was made necessary by the unfortunate
loss of sight to Colonel Adam R. Johnston, who
had been promoted to a brigadier. This change
generalship, and who by this sad calamity has
been rendered unfit for further service.

Queries and Answers

A Date.
Please tell me what day of the week was
October 2d of last year. MISS D. G. M.
Thursday.

A. N. Talley, M. D.
Can you inform me whether A. N. Talley,
M. D., was ever president of the Confederate
Medical Service? A. L. T.
He was president of the Army Medical Board.

Two Books.
Are Tourgee's "Fool's Errand" and William
L. Royall's reply to it now difficult to get?
T. L. BROWNING.
The former is common enough. The latter
is rarely to be had. Your bookseller can get
both for you.

Our Foreign Policy.
Kindly explain the features of President
Wilson's foreign policy to which Colonel
Roosevelt and some papers allude.

INQUIRER.
To point out to you such features, you would
have to engage some one who can see them
himself. We cannot.

The Bright Side of Life

Not a Diplomat.
Knicker—Is your wife's mother a diplomat?
Bocker—No, she doesn't go home after she
has said the wrong thing.—New York Sun.

Valuable.
"Jones has stopped talking of his new safety
razor. Guess it won't work."
"Yes, it will. He's selling it to hospitals
for skin-grafting operations."—Philadelphia
Ledger.

The Strenuous Life.
Cadger—Can you spare a pore bloke a trifle,
mister?
Mister—What! A big able-bodied man like
you beggins?

Cadger—Well, yer got to be big an' strong
beg these days wivout gettin' hurt.—Sydney
Bulletin.

Our Opulent Help.
Applicant—I'm afraid, mum, I can't take the
place.
Lady of the House—But the wages are liberal
and the work is not hard.

Applicant—That's all right, mum, but you
haven't any garage for my runabout.—Boston
Transcript.

Not a Bad Plan.
"Why does Wombat speak so frequently about
his wife? He praises her in the most ex-
travagant terms. She must be a fine woman,
but why drag her into the conversation all the
time?"
"It's a little idea of his in case she has a
diagram stuck around."—Courier-Journal.

A Matter of Sentiment.
"A woman's devotion is a wonderful thing,"
said the sentimentalist. "No doubt of it,"
replied Mr. Meekton. "Where Henrietta places
her affection her admiration is unquestioning."
The only reason she objects to muzzling our
bulldog is that she thinks the muzzles will spoil
his facial expression."—Washington Star.

"BELIEVE ME!"

ONE OF DAY'S BEST CARTOONS.



—From the Brooklyn Eagle.

IN ANTWERP DURING THE SIEGE

ANTWERP, October 9.—Being de-
sisted does not make such a vast dif-
ference to the burghers of Ant-
werp. So long as there is food
and not too many shells, life
for them runs very much as of
course and will probably do so for some
time.

It is too much to hope that the enemy
will refrain from pelting the town with
shells and continuing their efforts to
the fortification but shells are no more
terrifying and probably less destruc-
tive than the bombs which we have had
dropped on our heads from a Zeppelin
ship on two occasions, and nobody
minds them in the least now.

Even on the last occasion, when the
city was visited in this manner, al-
though this was only the second ex-
perience of the sort, people living
round the district where the bombs fell
came out long before the airship had
departed, and watched other bombs
falling not so far away. Actually a
cordon of police and soldiers had to be
formed to keep them back.

In the street the daily scene does
not change a great deal. There are
slightly fewer people to be seen since
the refugees were sent away, but shops
and cafes still do a brisk business. Af-
ter eight o'clock matters are somewhat
different. All lights are out, and only
candles burn behind curtain win-
dows. It is then, if ever, that thoughts
turn to Zeppelins, not fearfully, but
thoughtfully, and it is not for fear but
precaution which has caused cellars to
be cleared and mattresses placed there-
in.

It must not be thought that there is
nothing unusual in the air. Somehow
it is difficult to be quite as usual. It
is almost certain that the man
or woman you are sitting next to can
tell you a story of personal tragedy.
One morning I addressed four people in
the cafe Metropole. Three of them
were direct and dire sufferers. One,
a nobleman, told me without a word of
complaint, how his Chateau, near
Liege, had been razed by the Belgians
to clear the way for the Red Cross.
The dark hours encourage such
thoughts, and it is not for fear but
precaution which has caused cellars to
be cleared and mattresses placed there-
in.

A second man described how his
dearest friend, a young man of twenty, had
been taken to a train by German officers,
and told he would be shot. First, how-
ever, they wanted dinner, and dined
round the tree, taunting their victim
with offers of champagne till they had
finished their repast. Then they shot
him.

The women of Antwerp became more
wonderful every day. While their men
live, they comfort and cheer them, when
they are dead they bury them, and when
they are taken away they stifle their grief
to minister to the dear ones of others.

There is a woman living in my hotel
whose husband was a captain of in-
fantry. While he was away on duty
she would sit sewing in the salon with
a sorrowful face as she wondered

GENERAL JOFFRE MAN OF SILENCE

BY FRANKLIN P. MERRICK.
Staff Correspondent of the
International News Service.

PARIS, October 2.—General Joseph
Joffre, generalissimo of the French
in the great war against Ger-
many, is a man of silence. He is al-
most unknown to the public, and few
of his soldiers could recognize him if
he motored by them.

Should France eventually win out
against her arch-enemies, the Germans,
it will not be another victory for Na-
poleon, which was Joffre's fondest
dream.

Round and fat, silent and saturnine,
Joffre does not unlike the great Corne-
lius in build and characteristics, and he is
a profound believer in Napoleonic
principles, to strike first, to hit the
enemy in many places at once, and to
tell his movements with strict secrecy.